

The Fairfield News and Herald.

VOL. LIII.

WINNSBORO, S. C. WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1898.

NO. 17.

HOTEL BURNED.

Miraculous Escape of Guests From an Awful Death.

A. J. WHITE PROVES HERO.

Saved the Lives of Three Women Before He Gave Up His Own.

His Death Was Most Dramatic.

Wednesday morning the Baldwin hotel at San Francisco caught fire and was entirely destroyed. There were 300 people, guests and employees, in the hotel when the fire broke out and two of these people are thought to have lost their lives. A. J. White and a man named Meyer are the victims. The fire is said to have started in the kitchen, located in the basement on the Ellis street side. The fire worked its way up through the flue to the sixth floor and before the fire alarm was sent in the fire had gained great headway.

For years the Baldwin has been regarded by the fire department as the most dangerous fire trap in San Francisco. Built of wood, six stories high, with narrow and tortuous hallways, it is a wonder that half of the people in the hotel escaped. They were slow to waken. Many were dazed and stupefied by the smoke when the police, the firemen and hotel employees, hurrying through the hallways, kicked open doors and notified the people of their great danger. When the alarm was given to reach the windows and fire escapes there were no ladders. Many attempted to jump from the windows to the streets, but were warned not to do so by the crowds below. The firemen got up their ladders and commenced taking people to the ground, rescuing many in this manner. In the interior of the hotel an explosion in the theatre caused that portion of the building to cave in. This explosion also extinguished the electric lights throughout the building.

Those in the street below could see through the rift in the smoke along the attic cornices, forms of men and women crouching and climbing to the woodwork, which was already beginning to smoulder. Streams from thirty engines were being poured upon the blazing building from every point of vantage, but without any apparent effect. Explosion followed explosion.

The death of White was most dramatic. Three women appeared on the cornice of the fifth floor on the Market street side of the hotel. The firemen could not reach them. White came along a window carrying a small rope. With this he lowered the women into the arms of the firemen, who were waiting at the windows of the next floor. Then he started down the rope hand over hand. Half way down the rope parted and the man who had just saved three lives was dashed to the pavement.

"Lucky Baldwin" had a narrow escape from perishing in his fire trap. Amid all the din and confusion, he was dragged from his bed. H. I. Kowalsky, a well known attorney, was also dragged unconscious from bed. He will recover.

The Baldwin hotel has been known and dreaded for years by firemen and insurance people as the worst kind of a fire trap. It has been stated often that there were no fire walls in it except those enclosing the theatre and that no insurance companies would write a risk on the building except for a small amount and a heavy premium.

The building of the hotel began in 1873 and was finished in 1877, its total cost including ground and furniture being \$3,000,000. In the building was the Baldwin theatre. The street floor of the immense building was occupied by the hotel office, bar room and a number of stores. In the basement was an elaborately fitted cage.

E. J. Baldwin stated today that he carried \$100,000 insurance, but he could not remember in what company. The Baldwin theatre was completely demolished by the falling of the fifth floor. The entire effects of the "Secret Service" company, which was filling an engagement at that theatre, were destroyed.

A great deal of jewelry and money belonging to members of the company were lost. In addition the contracts were burned. The Columbia theatre and places of business opposite the Baldwin were damaged by water to the extent of \$15,000. E. J. Baldwin is prostrated and unable to tell much about his affairs. He says he will not be able to estimate his loss for several days. H. W. Luke, manager of the hotel, barely managed to get out with his wife and child. He says there were 302 guests in the hotel.

Bold Postoffice Robbery.

One of the boldest robberies committed in Columbus, Ohio, in years was perpetrated Tuesday when the post office was robbed of eleven packages containing \$100 each, or \$1,100 in all. The money was in a pigeon hole at a stamp window presided over by Miss Mary Berry. She left the window for a few seconds and during that brief time the money was taken. Four women were seen acting in a suspicious manner in the corridor of the postoffice just before the robbery and the police believe one of them to be the thief. No arrests have been made as yet.

Removal is Asked.

Mayor Watkins of Chattanooga, Tenn., states that he has written the secretary of war, asking him in the interest of good order and for the honor of the service and in behalf of the good name of Chattanooga, to remove the regiment stationed there, to some other point from Chickamauga Park. The mayor stated that he had done this to throw the responsibility for any breach of law or order that might occur, growing out of a possible race collision there, on the department.

She Was Mistaken.

An exchange remarks that the female who addressed a recent meeting in New York was mistaken in her claims. She said she represented womanhood, when in fact she only represented viragoism and the lowest order of that.

WISDOM.

Good Advice Given to the Negroes by a Negro.

Last Thursday night while T. Thomas Fortune and a few other Negro orators were howling at a Negro mass meeting in Cooper Union, New York, and Mrs. Grannis was screaming on the same platform, a Negro was speaking words of wisdom at a meeting over in Brooklyn. There was not one uttered at the Cooper Union meeting which was calculated to help the condition of the Negro, to alleviate in any degree his real or fancied ills. At the Brooklyn meeting the only true and helpful policy for the Negro was laid down in strong language by the wisest Negro leader in the country. On that occasion Brooklynite Washington's words were:

"It must be apparent to this time that the effort to put the rank and file of the colored people in a position to exercise the right of franchise has not been a success in the portions of our own country where the Negro is found in large numbers. Either the Negro was not prepared for any such wholesale exercise of the ballot as our recent amendment to the constitution contemplated, or the American people were not prepared to assist and encourage him to use the ballot. In either case the result has been the same. In my mind there is no doubt but that we made the mistake at the beginning of our freedom of putting the emphasis on the wrong end. Politics and the holding of office were emphasized almost to the exclusion of almost every other interest, and we accepted responsibilities, which our experience and education had not fitted us to perform with success and credit. To mind the past and present teach but one lesson—the Washington points out to the Negro himself—that there is but one way out, that is there is no hope of salvation, and that is for the Negro in every part of America to resolve from henceforth that he will throw aside every non-essential and cling only to essentials—that this pillar of fire by night and this pillar of cloud by day shall be property, skill, economy, education and Christian character."

No man who will look the facts squarely in the face, no man who is capable of forming a fair conclusion as to the truth of what Brookier Washington has said since his emancipation have been the politicians and place-seekers of his own party who have filled his head with false notions and his heart with false feelings. The best the Negro can possibly do is to realize his own position, his present weakness and incapacity for positions which he is urged by false leaders to claim. Brookier Washington points out to him the only path which will enable him to gain a better condition for himself and his children—Atlanta Journal.

A PECULIAR ACCIDENT.

An Exploding Boiler Tears Up Two Houses.

One of the most peculiar accidents which has ever occurred in Georgia happened in Warsaw last week. An engine and boiler of six horse power, and weighing 4,000 pounds, which was used to run a grain elevator, blew out the crown-sheet of the boiler and killed two Negro men and came near killing an entire family.

The residence of Mr. S. A. Maxwell, a well known and respected gentleman of Warsaw, stands just across the road from the grain house, and last week, while all of his family were sitting in their house, the crown-sheet of the boiler blew out and after killing two Negro men who were standing near the grain house, went clear across the road and striking through the portion of the residence of Mr. Maxwell and landed thirty feet away from the residence in the back yard.

The bursting of the boiler made a terrific noise, and tore the porch of the residence off on a line with the parlor, knocked both front and back walls out from the parlor, and left the end wall and the partition wall intact. The ceiling and roof were only slightly damaged, and the engine was torn loose from the boiler while passing through the house and finally stopped in the rear of the house, while the boiler went twenty-five feet further and came to a stop at the far end of the back yard.

Mrs. Maxwell had just left the parlor, where she had been to replace a book, and she and her children were sitting in the room next to the parlor, when the accident occurred, and their escape from serious injury or death was almost miraculous.

A Negro man was chopping wood at the corner of the engine house was blown thirty yards through a barbed wire fence into the road and instantly killed. Another Negro man was just entering the doorway of the engine house and was blown fifty yards in an opposite direction, breaking his neck.

The family of Mr. Maxwell were very badly frightened by the accident, and had a narrow escape. Mr. Maxwell had only a few minutes before he left the house and crossed the road to the store, which escaped uninjured. The pranks played by bursting boilers are nearly always peculiar, but the actions of this boiler in Warsaw were more freakish than any of its predecessors.

Gagged the Watchman.

At Elsberry, Mo., 65 miles north of St. Louis, Mo., robbers made a desperate attempt to rob the Lincoln county bank. It is not known how much, if any, they obtained. As the result of rough treatment received from the robbers, J. W. Waters, night watchman of the town, who is 60 years old, may die. He was found at an early hour Thursday bound and gagged lying in the open air, where he had been left by the robbers. He was badly frozen.

A New Plan.

The Rev. Dr. L. G. Broughton, pastor of the Third Baptist church of Atlanta, hit upon a simple and good idea for increasing the contributions, by making an innovation in the method of the collection. Instead of the six stated and sober deacons who have passed around the collection plates, he put six young women on that duty, and the collection was suddenly and largely increased. It is an idea that is likely to be acted upon in some other churches.

SOME PLAIN TALK.

Caustic Comments on the New York Meeting.

A SLANDERER REBUKED.

A She Monster Makes an Unseemly Exhibition of Herself by Lying on the Women of the South.

No better justification of the white revolution at Wilmington, N. C., could be furnished from a hostile quarter than was afforded by the spirit which characterized the colored mass meeting held in New York recently to protest against so-called "Southern outrages." The attitude of the Negro as illustrated at a meeting supposed to be representative of the best colored elements, is demonstrated to be that of bitter hostility toward Southern white people and of savage desire to humiliate and crush them. It was the same spirit as that displayed when the Negroes were in the ascendancy at Wilmington, and which led them to heap insults and contempt upon the white victims of their misgovernment. It was the spirit which rendered the situation at Wilmington intolerable and made revolution a necessity. While it may be conceded that their attitude is mainly attributable to the political adventurers and fanatics who have inflamed their minds and played upon their passions, it is clear that it is an attitude which not only justified, but demands heroic measures such as were adopted at Wilmington, and which will render it necessary to maintain a firm hand upon them until they have reached a far higher condition of civilization than they have yet attained. The false teaching of the past thirty years has done infinitely more moral harm to the Negro than all the generations of slavery through which he passed. Slavery found him a savage, and in multitude of cases made him a Christian and in many instances gave him the refinement and good form which were developed even in dependents by the high social standards of the old South. The political education which he has received from New England sources since emancipation has confused his brain, perverted his heart and corrupted his manners, and instead of really progressing, there is danger, under the baneful influence of the morbid and unprincipled guidance to which he has been exposed, that he may revert to the original type from which slavery rescued him, except that this renaissance of barbarism in him will be accompanied with a young man's desire for power, and a few minutes' work of 350 pounds of rocks, five in number, were separated from the cotton, the largest one weighing 125 pounds. Mr. Long, after pausing a few minutes, came to the conclusion that any man who could endeavor the value of flint rocks from nothing to 4-5 cents per pound would do to take along, and he accordingly invested his man with bracelets and escorted him to Anderson jail. Will did not confess his crime but only said "the strangest thing I ever seed how dem rocks got into dat bale of cotton."—Columbia State.

Cotton and Rocks in the Same Package.

One of Adam's black sons, Will Clardy by name, and a farmer by occupation, induced by the exceedingly low price of cotton, and hard times generally, concluded as he was helping to gin a bale of his own cotton at Frank Davenport's gin in Greenville county, one morning before daylight, last week, that he would add a few hundred pounds to the gin in the process occasionally, and so he proceeded to execute his plan, with the result that when his little bale of cotton was suspended upon the company's scales at Pelzer, Cotton-buyer Blake was astonished to see that the beam was tipped at the \$29 figure, and suspecting that there was surely something heavier than cotton in the enclosure, Mr. Blake ordered the bale unhocked and Mr. A. P. Long, chief of police, ordered Will Clardy to keep quiet and wait the investigation which would last a few minutes, when 350 pounds of rocks, five in number, were separated from the cotton, the largest one weighing 125 pounds. Mr. Long, after pausing a few minutes, came to the conclusion that any man who could endeavor the value of flint rocks from nothing to 4-5 cents per pound would do to take along, and he accordingly invested his man with bracelets and escorted him to Anderson jail. Will did not confess his crime but only said "the strangest thing I ever seed how dem rocks got into dat bale of cotton."—Columbia State.

Girls Commit Murder.

Miss Rosa Bitter, a highly respected young lady of Allegheny, Pa., was beaten so badly Thursday afternoon by three girls (none of whom are over 15 years of age) that she will probably die. Her assailants, Mamie Wright, Sophia Mickle and Victoria Bennett, are in jail. The cause of the assault is rather mysterious. It seems that Miss Bitter, with a young lady companion was walking along East Ohio street, and in passing a group of young girls at play the made some jocular remark concerning the party, whereupon one of the youngsters grabbed her by the hair and pulled her to the ground. While prostrate, Miss Bitter was kicked on the head and beaten into insensibility. Her companion was unable to protect her, and a rescue was only effected when two men came upon the scene. The physicians attending Miss Bitter say her skull is fractured, and a blood clot has formed on the brain.

Tried to Mob the Engineer.

Members of the Seventeenth United States volunteers, colored, attempted to mob Virgil Waters, an engineer on the Southern Railway Thursday. At Silver Creek, Ga., Waters' train accidentally killed a member of the regiment who was standing on the track, the troops being en route to Macon, Ga. When the man was struck Waters stopped his train and hastened out of the cab to render assistance. Several members of the regiment cursed the engineer for alleged carelessness, and one made a threatening gesture, and with angry soldiers in pursuit the engineer ran to his cab and hurriedly pulled out. A gun was fired as the train moved away, but no one was injured.

Danger in Soda.

Common soda is all right in its place and indispensable in the kitchen for cooking and washing purposes, but it was never intended for a medicine, and people who use it as such will some day regret it. We refer to the common use of soda to relieve heartburn or sour stomach, a habit which thousands of people practice almost daily, and one which is fraught with danger; moreover, the soda only gives temporary relief and in the end the stomach troubles get worse and worse. The soda acts as a mechanical irritant to the walls of the stomach and bowels and cases are on record where it accumulated in the intestines, causing death by inflammation or peritonitis.

Don't Want Them.

El Parvenir, a Santiago de Cuba paper, prints a two-column article with reference to the intention of a colored preacher of Topeka, Kan., to bring 40 families of Negroes and establish a town in the highlands above Santiago which shall be known as Topeka. The paper demands that the people boycott the Yankee Negroes, asserting that they are frequently guilty of horrible crimes and that the southern States, anxious to be rid of their colored population, will endeavor to send them to Cuba.

A Horse Midget.

The premium midget of the New York horse show is a perfect horse, 29 inches tall, 7-1/2 hands high, weighing 127 pounds. He is four years old and eats a pint of oats three times a day, and when thirsty drinks a glass of water.

URGED FORCE.

Demonstrative Meeting in Washington Wednesday Night.

MUCH BAD ADVICE GIVEN.

Only One Voice Was Raised for Peace. McKinley, Brooker T. Washington and Other Leaders Denounced.

Upward of 5,000 Negroes assembled Wednesday night at the Fifth Baptist church, on Vermont avenue, near R street, Washington, D. C., to protest against the wrongs it is charged have been inflicted upon their race, particularly with reference to the recent race riots in the Carolinas. Incidentally they took occasion to denounce the Democratic party, President McKinley and Brooker T. Washington and other colored men and the Washington Post as enemies of the Negro. It was probably the greatest outpouring of Negroes ever seen in Washington.

Generally speaking, the addresses were of the most fiery and passionate order, while two diametrically opposed sets of resolutions were adopted, the one favoring force, and the other counseling prayer and preaching. Incendiary was some of the utterances, the meeting was nevertheless harmless, and afforded the speakers an opportunity to give vent to their feelings.

A committee was then appointed to draft resolutions for the meeting. It consisted of Rev. W. H. Brooks, Rev. W. J. Howard, E. M. Hewlett, W. Calvin Chase, Rev. R. T. Hart and Col. Perry Carson. While the committee was out Attorney John Moss secured recognition from the chair, but he did not long retain it, and had not the Hillsdale barber left the church at the time that he did, a riot might have ensued. Moss wanted to know the purpose of the meeting. In reply, the presiding preacher started in to tell the story of a man going to Heaven, but he had concluded his hero no further than the pearly gates before the audience burst into cheering applause and laughter. Her only help to a young negro boy, commanding him to sit down and to get out. Moss protested, and vainly endeavored to state his position, but the crowd declined to listen to him.

At the conclusion of his speech the committee on resolutions reported. Rev. W. H. Brooks read those which were announced as the moral resolutions. They reviewed the situation throughout the South with respect to the condition of the Negro, declared that lynchings had become common, unarmed men were slaughtered, babies torn from mother's breasts and private property destroyed. The resolutions then urged the Negroes to act, and to protest before the American people against arson, murder and anarchy, and also urged for support the best statesmanship of the South, and a call was sent forth to the ministers throughout the land and to preach and to teach right and justice to all men and Christians. They were called on to support the Negro in demanding his rights guaranteed him by the law.

The political resolutions next read declared that the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments are practically dead letters, and that as a former president sent troops into Illinois to protect property, so should the present executive have sent a force into the Carolinas to protect the Negro and his rights. It was then declared in the resolutions that color was not the cause of the race war and outrages against the Negroes; it was because they were Republicans. Democracy had caused all the trouble to regain its power. The passage of a Federal election law was strongly urged, and a committee of fifteen advised to be appointed to communicate the resolutions to the president. The resolutions advised that force be used to secure the negroes' voting rights. Both of these sets of resolutions were unanimously adopted.

Tremendous cheers greeted Col. Perry Carson when he came forward to speak, and his every utterance was greeted with cheers and laughter. He said the Negroes wanted a Douglas to lead them, and then dropped into original poetry which brought down the house. "Organization is what is needed," said Col. Carson; "you niggers don't get nothing till you organize. Resolutions and mass meetings don't count for anything; organize." Look at your organization here tonight; I am known all over the country as Col. Perry Carson. The Irishmen stand together, the Dutchmen stand together, and so must you niggers, if you expect to get your rights and stop calling on the White House. Father Abraham ain't there no more. Prepare to protect yourselves; the virtue of your women and your property. Get your powder and your pistols. The Negroes in North Carolina had five years to do that, they didn't do it until three days before the election. That's why they failed. Perry Carson is ready; he has got his shot and pistol; he is ready to defend himself. Help yourself; stop crying for the white man to help you. Get your shot and your powder."

Rev. W. H. Brooks followed in a speech which, considering the occasion and the surroundings, was simply marvelous and wonderful. It was most eloquent and, in fact, the redeeming feature of the meeting. It was a most stirring but sincere and earnest appeal for deliberation and the working out of the destiny of the Negro by peaceful methods. He appealed to the pulpit and to Christians everywhere for justice and moderation.

Several brief speeches were made, all of them of an inflammatory nature, and it was late when the mass meeting adjourned, after having passed a resolution denouncing George W. Stewart for his attack upon the colored school teachers. He was declared a defamer of the virtue of Negro women.

An Oklahoma girl advertised for a husband and got him. The advertisement and wedding outfit cost eleven dollars. Within a year she died and left her five hundred dollar life insurance. And yet some people say advertising does not pay.

BISHOP TURNER ON NEGRO RACE.

He Declares His People Have Future in This Country.

THEY MARCH ON CUBAN SOIL TO THEIR CAMP.

Gen. Greene and his staff left the hotel Inglaterra at 6 o'clock Friday morning for Marianao in order to superintend the landing of the American troops. All four companies of the Second regiment volunteer engineers which arrived on the Florida larder by half past 9 o'clock at the Marianao wharf with colors flying. They formed at the landing place and marched to their camp, two miles away, filing past Gen. Greene and his staff, who, on horseback, reviewed the men as they passed. All the men, with the exception of five who were still suffering from sea sickness and were taken to the camp by train, were in line and are all in good spirits and fit for duty. One hundred and fifty Cubans of Gen. Menocal's division were employed in clearing the camp site and by 11 o'clock the tents were being pitched for the first American camp at Habana.

Apart from the few cases of sea sickness only two of the 250 men who landed on the Florida are on the sick list. Patrick Toohing is suffering from dysentery and Thomas Leonard from a dislocated knee cap. Both had their present complaints when they left the United States. These men were busy all the afternoon pitching camp and fixing tents. The site selected for the camp is excellent on high ground and well supplied with water. The men have arrived with only heavy underwear, woolen blouses and cloth breeches, which are very trying under the scorching sun of the tropics. The medical staff considers it urgently necessary that khaki uniforms be sent at once for the comfort of the men.

The best thing the Negro can do is to see the United States congress for a hundred million dollars to meet the expense of starting a line of steamers between this country and Africa, thus pioneering a domain for our settlement. With this start upon the part of the general government, which actually owes us forty billions of dollars for 246 years of labor, we could build up a business that would enable us to transport to Africa as many of our race as are fit to go. If the United States has hundreds of millions to throw away in a useless war, and for other foolish things, surely it can appropriate a hundred million dollars to the most loyal inhabitants it has in its domain.

"The white people themselves had infinitely better appropriate a hundred million dollars, if we are the raping monsters which the public press charges us with being, than to be shedding so much blood, when I know you and you all know that that blood is innocent blood and innocent blood will speak to God day and night for retribution till God overthrows the nation, as he did the Roman Empire. And, as I have the ear of the country it is very likely I shall call such a convention within the next three or six months; for, if the Negro does not say or do something in his own defence, he is not only an inferior race, but he is not fit to be ranked as a human being."

A WOMAN'S WORK.

She Makes a Good Living on a Little Farm.

There is in this state a woman who on a little farm manages to support herself and her children and to provide the latter with the means of education. Her only help to a young negro boy, commanding him to sit down and to get out. Moss protested, and vainly endeavored to state his position, but the crowd declined to listen to him.

"Well, let me tell you what I made on my little farm this year. First, I sold \$40 worth of strawberries, made 60 bushels corn, plenty of hay and fodder, 60 gallons syrup, 200 bushels sweet potatoes, 3 bales of cotton, with the children and I, with the negro boy, picked. I got 4 plants of chick and 4 hogs to kill and have a gallon of minks and eggs. I have never done as much work and my health has never been better.

"The children are getting so they are lots of help to me, and are just as smart in their books as they can be. May plays nicely on the piano, is taking lessons from a good teacher and I pay her in butter, eggs, etc. We are gradually getting out of debt."

This brave little woman has not only given an example of courage and independence, but she furnishes also an illustration of the advantages of diversified farming. Her good sense in raising her own provisions might be imitated by a majority of the farmers of this state greatly to their benefit. There are many women in this state who conduct farms, large and small, and it is said that nearly all of them are remarkably thrifty and successful. They believe in raising as far as they can everything they need, and they are exemplars of the fine practical business sense which women so often develop when there is a demand for it.—Atlanta Journal.

A Remarkable Case.

William B. Smallridge, who died a few days ago at Glenville, in Gilmer county, carried a bullet in his heart for 37 years. He was a member of Co. E, 1st West Virginia infantry in the civil war, and in September, 1861, while marching through Gilmer county, West Virginia, was shot by somebody in ambush, the bullet entering Smallridge's chest, at the lower point of the scapula, on the left side, passing thence directly through the left lung into the left ventricle of the heart. The force of the bullet was so broken that it did not pass the inner wall, but the regimental surgeon pronounced the wound fatal, and left Smallridge to die. He did not die, however, but was sent back to his home in Kanawha river in a skiff to his home in Glenville, where he recovered and has since lived. A few weeks ago, while on his deathbed, he asked Dr. G. O. Brown to make an examination of the wound after his death. This Brown did, and found the bullet imbedded in the heart. Surgeons pronounced it the most extraordinary case on record.

An Indiana Mob.

On Sunday night November 6, Joseph Baird, an offending negro in Seymour, Ind., was taken from jail and horsewhipped. It was with difficulty that the mob was restrained from lynching him. When Baird was released he accused about 20 colored men of being in the mob, also Mayor A. W. Mills and other officials. When Mayor Mills met Baird Thursday he accused the latter of making these charges. Baird was also confronted by Dr. Shield who said Baird had repeated the charge to him. Then Baird and Mills both drew their revolvers and opened fire, keeping it up through the street till Baird ran into his house. Fifteen shots were fired while a crowd was witnessing the chase, and no one was hurt. Baird was arrested and taken to Brown-ton to prevent lynching.

OUR TROOPS LAND.

They March on Cuban Soil to Their Camp.

SPRINGFIELDS FREELY USED.

Serious Trouble With Negro Soldiers at Anniston.

A special from Anniston, Ala., to The Advertiser says: Members of the Third Alabama (Negro) regiment with murder in their hearts caused great excitement here Thursday night. Shortly after dark, Private Gildhart of Co. B, Second Arkansas, while going towards his regimental camp from town, was shot in the head by a Negro soldier, who also stabbed him in the back. Gildhart was taken to the regimental hospital. A little later a member of the Fourth Kentucky was shot on Walnut street by a Negro soldier, who lay in a gully, shooting at the white man who passed. Firing was heard in Liberia, the Negro quarter of the city, which is not far from Walnut street, and a squad of provost guards went to investigate. As it turned the corner of Sixth and Pine streets a large crowd of Negro soldiers, without warning, opened fire upon the guard with Springfield guns in use in the regiment. The guard returned the fire, but had but few cartridges, and soon had to retreat. Reinforcements and more ammunition were sent for, but when they arrived the Negroes had disappeared.

The number of Negroes in the mob was variously estimated at from 50 to 200. In the engagement, Sergeant Dobson, Third Tennessee, was shot in the arm and Private Graham, Third Tennessee, received a painful but not necessarily dangerous wound in the stomach. Two other members of the provost guard are missing and cannot be found. When the news of the trouble became known the white soldiers who were in the city gathered around the provost guards' headquarters and begged for guns and ammunition, crying like children because their requests could not be granted. Citizens armed themselves and repaired to the scene of the battle. Mayor High at once ordered all saloons closed. Several Negro soldiers, one with a Springfield which had just been fired, were arrested in various parts of the city and locked up, though it was with difficulty that the infuriated white soldiers and citizens were prevented from wreaking summary vengeance upon them.

EARTHQUAKE SHOCK.

Felt in Portions of North Carolina and Virginia.

Richmond, Va., Nov. 25.—Many points in south and southwest Virginia report having felt an earthquake shock about 3:30 o'clock this afternoon. The disturbance was felt from Nottoway county to the Tennessee line. There was the usual preceding roaring noise. No damage is reported.

AT LYNCHBURG.

Lynchburg, Va., Nov. 25.—At 3:05 o'clock this afternoon a shock of earthquake was felt here. It was quite generally felt, but there was no damage.

AT DANVILLE.

Danville, Va., Nov. 25.—At 3 o'clock sharp this afternoon an earthquake shock was felt throughout the city and surrounding country very perceptibly. No damage reported.

CHARLOTTE FELT IT.

Charlotte, N. C., Nov. 25.—A distinct earthquake shock was felt throughout this section at 3:10 this afternoon. No serious damage reported.

SOUTH WEST VIRGINIA.

Roanoke, Va., Nov. 25.—A very perceptible earthquake shock was felt here this afternoon at 3 o'clock, lasting about 30 seconds. No serious damage was done. Reports to the Times from various parts of southwest Virginia show the tremor to have been very general throughout that region.

ELSEWHERE.

Raleigh, N. C., Nov.—A special to the News and Observer from Franklinville, N. C., says: A very distinct earthquake shock was felt here this afternoon about five minutes after 3. Vibrations ran from east to west. A special from Winston, N. C., says: A distinct earthquake shock was felt here at 3:10 this afternoon. It shook the largest buildings in town.

AT NORFOLK ALSO.

Norfolk, Va., Nov. 25.—A few minutes after 3 o'clock this afternoon two light shocks of earthquakes were felt here. There were not generally noticed however.

A Lady Succumbs.

Friday morning about 5 o'clock Mrs. Sam Whetstone, of the Hollow Creek section of Aiken county, the wife one of the community's most respected citizens, committed suicide by drowning. At an early hour, while it was yet dark, she called her husband to do some errand for her. He was still in bed, as was all the rest of the household. He remained in bed some 10 or 15 minutes afterwards, dozing off to sleep. When he awoke he missed his wife. He arose, calling her, and receiving no answer he gave the alarm and search was immediately made. It still being dark, it was with much difficulty that she was traced by her footprints to an old pond some 200 yards from the house. There she seemed to have sprung across an old ditch, and going some distance up the stream, jumped in. The searchers had to wait some time for daylight before the body could be found, the current having borne it some distance down the stream. The place was only about two feet deep and it is somewhat remarkable how any one could be drowned in so shallow a place. This is the second attempt in the last few weeks. The other was made with a razor, the lady cutting an ugly gash in her throat. Her reason then, she said, was her very ill health, and she felt that she was only a burden to her family, and wanted to get out of the way. She was about 60 years old and leaves a large family and a number of relatives to mourn her sad end.

Negro Mill Labor Fails.

In the United States circuit court in Charleston Saturday Judge Simonon appointed C. O. White temporary receiver of the Charleston cotton mill upon application of Walters & Company, of Baltimore. The claims of these concerns amount to \$30,000. It is alleged in the complaint that the liabilities of the mill amount to \$125,000. The order issued is made returnable December 19th. The mill was reorganized about fourteen months ago, Negro labor being substituted in it for white labor. It was generally supposed to be doing a good business.

Getting Their Eyes Open.

"Senator Tillman recently said that there had been a great change of sentiment in the North in relation to the rights of inferior races, and it looks very much as if he was right," asserts the Portland (Me.) Press, a Republican organ.

MORE BLOOD SHED.

Serious Trouble With Negro Soldiers at Anniston.

FATALITIES RESULT. APPARENTLY WORST OF ALL THE TROUBLES YET DEVELOPED. A REIGN OF TERROR FOR AWHILE.

A special from Anniston, Ala., to The Advertiser says: Members of the Third Alabama (Negro) regiment with murder in their hearts caused great excitement here Thursday night. Shortly after dark, Private Gildhart of Co. B, Second Arkansas, while going towards his regimental camp from town, was shot in the head by a Negro soldier, who also stabbed him in the back. Gildhart was taken to the regimental hospital. A little later a member of the Fourth Kentucky was shot on Walnut street by a Negro soldier, who lay in a gully, shooting at the white man who passed. Firing was heard in Liberia, the Negro quarter of the city, which is not far from Walnut street, and a squad of provost guards went to investigate. As it turned the corner of Sixth and Pine streets a large crowd of Negro soldiers, without warning, opened fire upon the guard with Springfield guns in use in the regiment. The guard returned the fire, but had but few cartridges, and soon had to retreat. Reinforcements and more ammunition were sent for, but when they arrived the Negroes had disappeared.

The number of Negroes in the mob was variously estimated at from 50 to 200. In the engagement, Sergeant Dobson, Third Tennessee, was shot in the arm and Private Graham, Third Tennessee, received a painful but not necessarily dangerous wound in the stomach. Two other members of the provost guard are missing and cannot be found. When the news of the trouble became known the white soldiers who were in the city gathered around the provost guards' headquarters and begged for guns and ammunition, crying like children because their requests could not be granted. Citizens armed themselves and repaired to the scene of the battle. Mayor High at once ordered all saloons closed. Several Negro soldiers, one with a Springfield which had just been fired, were arrested in various parts of the city and locked up, though it was with difficulty that the infuriated white soldiers and citizens were prevented from wreaking summary vengeance upon them.

Armories